

The Arkansas City Times.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

VOL. XVII.

FEAR GOD, TELL THE TRUTH, AND MAKE MONEY.

FORREST CITY, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1888.

LANDVOIGT & VADAKIN.

No. 32.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR GOVERNOR.

We are authorized to announce JOHN G. FLETCHER as a candidate for Governor of Arkansas, subject to the action of the Democratic State Convention.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

FELLOW CITIZEN:—I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Prosecuting Attorney for the First Judicial Circuit, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention. Attention to the duties of the office will necessarily prevent me from meeting many of you prior to the time of your township convention; but assuring you of my appreciation of your former support and promising, if re-elected, a faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of the office, I am,

Very respectfully,
S. BRUNDIDGE, JR.

For Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Mr. A. C. Wood as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of St. Francis county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Mr. P. A. McCullars as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor of St. Francis county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Our Outline.

The vast amount of political rubbish which has been removed during our democratic administration has left a calm and placid surface in its wake, and the people are blessed with comparative peace. The danger with which we are now threatened is an over full treasury and a troublesome surplus of money. It may seem a strange dilemma, and to those who fail to analyze great questions of economy, it looks exceedingly strange that too much money should be an evil. The facts are, however, that all history bearing upon this point, and the experience of the ablest financiers go to prove that a plethoric treasury is harder to manage successfully than a depleted one. It stimulates extravagance and reckless expenditures. The internal revenue system has always been a serious burden to the people, and from being a financial necessity it has now become an unnecessary and cumbersome nuisance—drawing money from the people that the government does not need, and thereby developing the worst form of despotic oppression. Moderate and reasonable taxation is more or less tyrannous—excessive taxation is tyrannous. With a government of vast and almost boundless resources—with a rapidly augmenting population made up of incongruous elements—with an ill-digested and cumbersome political system and machinery—it will require all the wisdom of our young democracy to cure us through the breakers—even with this our fair start. This Times feels calm and serene, and will add its mite in the coming struggle to perpetuate the power of that party which it believes is the party of the people. "Work" is the word, stand off the curbstone, labor in the shop, labor in the field, labor in the canvass and all will be well.

The opponents of Gov. Porter, of Tennessee, have taken to loitering cheerfully. Porter will be re-elected by 50,000 majority.

Gov. Gray, of Indiana, is the last one named for the second place on the ticket with Cleveland. We don't know him now, but if he runs, the papers will soon sift out his record and scatter it to the four winds.

Young man, or old man, whether you be an acknowledged sinner or whitewashed saint, we say go to church tomorrow. Quit your slang for one hour and listen to a sermon that cannot harm, if it does you no good.

We have been asked for the third time for enlightenment on the question of perpetual motion. All we know of it is that it has been several times discovered but never put to any practical uses. If you will observe a lot of sheep tails in a stampede you can form some kind of an idea of how it works.

Most of the Commercial Gazette (Halsstead's paper) is now occupied with the sayings of Ingalls. Munt is tired writing, and the Senator, being more like him than any other man, kindly furnishes the quality of copy desired. The two yoked together make a congenial pair of skunks who are always "heard from" before they are seen.

We are authorized to announce that W. R. Barrett, the republican candidate for congress from this district, will address the voters of the county at the courthouse in Forrest City, on Saturday, June 9th, at which time he will be pleased to meet any of the other candidates and divide the time with them in discussing the important public questions of today.

In nearly every school district from which we have had any news of the election, we find the negroes have undertaken to control it and elect one of their number. It will have become a pretty state of affairs when members of this race shall dictate to the caucuses, the latter paying nearly all the taxes and the former paying very little and receiving all the benefits.

DAKOTA, although not yet a state, proposes to be represented in the National republican convention on the basis of two states. The republican convention held at Jamestown elected delegates to Chicago, although Dakota is only entitled to two as a Territory. Another sample of free ballot and fair count in the north. Blaine's friends are working the scheme.

Mr. Mill's proposition to the republicans to prepare a substitute for his tariff bill, and both be submitted to a vote in the house, has proved a source of trouble to the republicans. Mill's bill is so complete in its details, and has met with such approval throughout the country, that the republicans fear to meddle with it, but still they do not want it to go before the people, and will throw stumbling blocks in its way to prevent it.

They are howling over a beautiful young lady down in Georgia, who can play two pieces on the piano and sing third at the same time. Ark. Magruder says he is not astonished at the people howling—for relief. He further remarks, that one piece at a time is punishment enough, but that two is provocation sufficient to make a man bawling his grandmother. Mr. Magruder is an old bachelor, but he is not sour—neither is he overly sweet.

The experiment of heating houses by hot water passing through iron pipes, is being tried in the east. Possibly this may prove economical as well as safe, but Mr. Magruder is opposed to it on the ground that a large per cent of families continually live in "hot water" already, and that having additional streams sent through the house in pipes would likely augment the trouble and cause more domestic friction than three pistols. Better stick to the old plan.

SENATOR STEWART, of Nevada, ought to be quiet or his party will haul him over the coals for giving away its secrets. We have no doubt that the republican senate would be with Stewart tooth and toe-nail, if it thought Cleveland would be re-elected; but as there is a large amount of doubt about this they should hold Stewart down. A man who tells the secrets of his party to outsiders is sometimes called a traitor—you know. Oh, to what straits a waning party will resort to save its bacon!

The wickedest newspaper news says that Constantine was an eloquent advocate of a law when he took a fancy to it, and that if that definition Emperor could be brought to life and power, perhaps the Sunday laws might have some show. The editor of the News has more fun than any editor in Texas. He gets off little squibs like the above just to tantalize the editor of the "Advocate," and then sits down and laughs himself into paroxysms. Arkwright Magruder endorses the plan as an easy and inoffensive way to have fun.

In this issue we present to our republican friends and the public generally, the announcement and platform of Hon. W. R. Barrett, of Johnson township, as a candidate for congressional honors from the First district of Arkansas. He is fully in the race and has a record. He informs us The Advocate refused to publish his announcement from the fact that the bosses had not consented to his candidacy. He is satisfied that Featherston and the democratic nominee stick to the race, he will be the next representative from this district, and we "kinder think so ourselves."

Several little papers throughout the east are claiming that nominations are not made by thunder. We ask leave to differ somewhat about this matter. They begin by a funnel-shaped cloud, then a little dust and shot of wind. Then comes the "barrel" to carry them through to a successful termination, which is always accompanied with a goodly quantity of thunder and some little lightning. Anybody who may question the truth or fun contained in this paragraph can omit reading it and turn to the market reports on the next page. We only live to do good and tell the truth.

A REPUBLICAN exchange says that Chief Justice Fuller will find it some trouble to support eight daughters and five pianos on his salary of \$10,000; and offers two solutions—one is to sell the pianos, and the other is to marry off the girls. As nobody wants to buy the pianos, the latter alternative is the only salvation for the eminent jurist. The Times suggests that he adopt the plan of the old farmer who built a rail around his old wheat straw, leaving the cracks large enough for a cow's tongue to pass through, thereby, making good use of the otherwise useless straw.

Now as Powell Clayton has aroused the ire of colored men, it comes in handy to mention the Illinois Supreme Court decision also. This decision, as we recall it, was in a case involving a contest for property, wherein the court decided that the children, being born in slavery were illegitimate. Verily our republican friends are beginning to find the negro quite a troublesome element in the body politics, and with all their shrewdness in attempting to conceal the fact, the negro is finding it out and making his kicks felt. It is being demonstrated every day that the chicken is a very troublesome fowl, from the fact that it will come home to roost.

A MAN was hung recently in the State of South Carolina for the murder of his wife. It was a subject of remark by the press that he did not declare his intention of entering heaven "in a jiffy." Had it been his mother-in-law that he killed, the entire humorous press in the United States would have proclaimed to the world that he had floated to the New Jerusalem on flowery beds of ease. As the would-be humorous papers of the country are doing the mother-in-law business "too much," it is about time that they take up the other side of the question—at least for a short time. Turn-shins is simply fair play. See the point?

The entire programme of the Blaine managers is one made up of deceptions. To read any of the prominent republican papers is all that is necessary to get on a big disgust. One paper says he was honest in his intention not to be a candidate—a dozen more say that he never declined at all—twenty others hold that his withdrawal was conditional; and now the whole crowd have decided to have him in mid ocean or some other locality not accessible by telegraph during the session of the convention. Any man who would be a candidate or accept a nomination brought about in this way ought to be booted out of the country.

John P. St. John and J. J. Ingalls could make friends the country might feel better, and then again it might not. We are not informed as to how Ingalls stands on the whisky question, but opine that he takes it straight and plenty of it—otherwise Jno P. St. J. would not likely remain mad very long. Since we begin to think over this matter, however, we have concluded that the country at large would give a continental call if both these worthies were to step down and out of politics, as they have both attained a notoriety that is fearfully cheap, to say the least of it, and their "clucking out" would create a very small ripple on the political wave.

THE United States Senate pretends to be a very proud of itself. It is proud of its high social status, proud of its bearing, proud of its state, proud of its adherence to the rules of courteous debate or "parliamentary" language, proud of its dignity, and lastly, very proud of its bravery. We pause right here to ask why this is the case. We fail to remember a single session of that august body within the past thirty years wherein the chaste epithets of liar, thief, scoundrel, corruptionist, bribe-taker, etc., were not applied to each other by the members thereof, and swallowed as sick as a pod of okra. The "bravery" of that body tickles us nearly to death.

The pastors of New York are inclined to visit their wrath on Mayor Roche for his course in the liquor quarrel, while it seems that the Mayor is helpless in the premises. If they will stop a moment and tackle the politicians who control the Mayor they would more likely lit the nail on the big end. The men who deal in the ardent and the men holding executive positions are not so much to blame as those who make the laws. This whisky question is becoming more and more in the shape of Mrs. Connelly's cow after the train had passed over her. "She was nummured and hummured up so that no man in the Lord's world could tell whose cow she was, now."

The Republicans are determined not to allow the democrats to go on record as setting any vexed, international question, if they can possibly prevent it; they are determined not to confirm a democratic Chief Justice, they are determined to obstruct everything that is democratic, in fact, they are determined to be "republicans" and that name means everything that is unsavory and unpatriotic. However, they can do one thing—they can publish to the world that they believe Blaine lied when he wrote that he didn't want his name to go before the nominating convention. It is truly a poor set of men who can't do at least one good thing.

THE Chicago Times says that under the laws of the trades unions there is almost no chance for an American boy to learn a trade in any shop or manufactory. A bigger lie never uttered, and the writer knew it when he penned the lines. The fact is that the number of apprentices in almost all trades is largely out of proportion to the number of journeymen. The boys are rushing pell-mell from the plow by the hundreds and thousands to the towns and cities to learn anything they can get into, and it don't take an intellectual giant to tell who induces them to do so. We can kinder stand to see a little paper prevaricate occasionally, but for a big paper like the Times to publish such flagrant falsehoods is really paralyzing.

"KEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD."

It would be well for some aspiring men to keep in the middle of the democratic road. It may be a little crooked and rough in some places, but it always leads to the harbor of safety for the masses. Any individual who attempts a cut-out will be lost in a political fog, wander in darkness and be chilled by disappointment. The balance of his life will be a long and dreary one. To ordinary men there is no public highway to greatness. The agitator rarely sees his labors successful. He may strut for a brief period, as a caller of meetings and conventions, appoint himself a committeeman, make the welkin ring with vociferous denunciations of other people who do not fall into his little trap and shout their protest of his falsehoods and sophistries, but disappointment, chagrin and confusion will follow as he follows the middle of the road through life. To find fault is an easy thing for any one to do, when there is no fault except in a disappointed brain, by blaming the cause of evil on imaginary wrong. When a man goes hunting for faults in others, he expects to find them and thinks he has succeeded if he sees a hair on a bush. Whether there be game or not, and as once proclaims to the world that he has found a mare's nest full of wrong, which, as he says, is a bad shake, he believes, but the more he talks the bigger the eggs grow in his own mind, and he struts around like a turkey gobbler in a barn yard, wrapped in self congratulation and conceit, of the wisest of mankind, and goes forth to deceive others as he is deceived and sow the seeds of discontent for selfish purposes that he may thrive on the delusions. No sensible democrat would follow such fellows for a moment but keep in the middle of the democratic road. It is broad, marked out and stakes set by Jefferson so plainly, that none, even if he be blind, can go astray. Let no one be deceived to find a better road, for there is none. It has made this country great and the people free for more than a century. "Keep in the middle of the road" and all will be well with you.—Louise Democrat.

An Explanation Further Explained. A highly amusing, eloquently worded yet an altogether uncalculated for article, entitled an "Explanation Explained," which doubtless cost the writer many sleepless nights, much deep thought and diligent labor, appeared in the last issue of THE TIMES.

My first intention was to let the article pass unnoticed, but after due consideration, I feel it my painful duty to make a few remarks concerning the statement of this misguided young man. When on the Sunday afternoon in question, Mr. Hicks came to my store and called for cantharides. I admit I was somewhat surprised that any one of sound mind would think of obtaining such a drug without a physician's prescription. In his "Explanation Explained," Mr. Hicks goes on to state, "I knew nothing of the nature of this drug until I had questioned Dr. Williams as to its use. This however is a gross mistake as can be proven, for on the following Monday my partner and not I asked Dr. Williams whether cantharides was used for other than certain purposes. In his letter dated the 21st of April, he stated that two months had passed since the day on which he called for the drug. This is another falsehood as was on Sunday April 1st, and not March 7th, that he asked for the cantharides. Now since Mr. Hicks has seen it fit to take me in a serious manner through the columns of these Times upbraiding me for gentlemanly conduct throughout the whole affair and heaping dire imprecations upon my head for—as he falsely states—consulting with malicious designs, scandalous reports concerning him, I will say it seems remarkably strange that he would bring a prescription from Dr. Beauchamp directly from Forrest City to a general merchandising country store and call for a single ingredient of this harmless compound of which he says cantharides is a constituent element. Some nights after this Mr. Hicks called at my gate long after dark, being with him a prescription from Dr. Beauchamp which he asked me to examine, taking it to the light I found it to be a prescription having the appearance of having been recently written signed by Dr. Beauchamp. The paper on which it was written was entirely unsoiled and had apparently never been through the hands of a prescriptionist. I now firmly believe the prescription was obtained since he called for the drug. At the same time Mr. Hicks appealed to me to do all in my power to assist him in removing the stigma cast upon his character, either by his thoughtlessness or evil design. Mr. Hicks was honest in his intention. I agreed to sign anything of a reasonable nature that he might care to have published in these Times, he called on the store with an article which he had gotten up to suit his own designs and in which he made no mention of his own name, and I signed it, thinking, hence my reason for not allowing it to go into print. This statement was gotten up in such a manner as to leave the impression on the mind of the reader, or had been instrumental in impairing his reputation. I felt that it was in no way responsible for what he had done, and I signed it, thinking, hence my reason for not allowing it to go into print. This statement was gotten up in such a manner as to leave the impression on the mind of the reader, or had been instrumental in impairing his reputation. I felt that it was in no way responsible for what he had done, and I signed it, thinking, hence my reason for not allowing it to go into print.

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one cure, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. It is a simple matter to have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and until this inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for each case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 50 cents.

Among other valuable exchanges, the Pine Bluff Commercial, has been added to our list. It has the following to say of one of our boys:

"Mr. Frank Scott, one of the handsomest gentlemen who is proud of being a commercial tourist, was in the city yesterday."

Who Does Not Love Little Children. "I do not care for little children," is an expression I have sometimes heard, but rarely believed, for there are indeed, few whose hearts cannot be softened by the sight of little tongues, the patter of little feet. Wonderful is the unfolding of a little child's mind, to it everything is a wonder, a mystery. It is the child's world, and the child is the center of it. Why the flowers bloom, why the sun rises and sets. The little child asks many questions, why many questions, but the answers are not always given. It is the child's world, and the child is the center of it. Why the flowers bloom, why the sun rises and sets. The little child asks many questions, why many questions, but the answers are not always given.

THE Best Paraffin Made. DAMASCUS, GA., June 29, 1887. I have suffered with Catarrh for about four years, and after using four bottles of Bonahe's Catarrh Cure, I find my general health greatly improved, and if I could keep out of the bad weather I would be cured. I believe it is the best medicine made.

Very respectfully,
L. W. THOMPSON.

How It Sets.

PALATKA, FLA., May 31, 1887. We have been suffering with Catarrh for two years, and it has always given satisfaction in every case.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Assessor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will be, in person or by deputy, at the following places, to hear and receive claims for assessment of the personal property of St. Francis County, Arkansas, for the year 1888, to-wit:

Wheatley township, at Wheatley, June 5, 6, 7.

Goodwin township, at Goodwin, June 8, 9.

Prairie township, at Palestine, June 11, 12.

L'Angeville township, at Bible Union Church, June 13, 14.

Time township, at Caldwell store, June 15.

Tillot township, at Colt Station, June 16, 18.

Johnson township, at Mrs. Vital Lesca's store, June 19.

Johnson township, at Lattimore school-house, June 20, 21.

Franks township, at Millbrook, June 22, 23.

Franks township, at Yocoma church, June 25.

Franks township, near Linden, at A. J. Pipkin's, June 26.

Blackfish township, at Fifteen-Mile Bayou church, June 27.

Old Garland township, at J. F. Franks & Co's store, June 29.

Griggs township, at Widners church, July 2.

Griggs township, at Burnt Camp school-house, July 3.

Madison township, at Madison, July 5.

Madison township, at Forrest City, July 6 to 21.

All persons are required to meet the assessor in the township in which they reside, or they are subject to a delinquent penalty. They are also required to list all the property they own the first Monday in June, 1888.

P. A. McCULLARS, Assessor.

A Curious Use For Cyclopedias.

It is generally admitted that a good Cyclopaedia is a desirable possession for every home. As to which Cyclopaedia is the best for popular use, the "Doctors disagree." Evidently the matter of choice should depend upon the use for which it is intended. A customer of ALDEN'S MANFOLD CYCLOPAEDIA writes to the publisher as follows: "I have been exhibiting the Manifold among my friends and acquaintances, and exulting in its excellence and wonderful cheapness. There is no reason why every young man and the land who has occasion to refer to a cyclopaedia should not possess it. The laying by of but five pennies a day for such a valuable and practical possession of a work that will be of lasting benefit. Among those to whom I have shown the volumes I found but one young man who did not know the name of the editor or publisher, but they are very large heavy volumes. Believing he did not frequently consult them, I asked if he ever used them."

"Certainly," said he, "I use them every day."

"What can you possibly do with them?" "Why, I press my trousers with them."

"My dear sir," said I, "you do not need the Manifold. Mr. Alden publishes books for the purpose of developing and improving the intellect, and not to give shape to the legs. Do you stick to your ponderous, unwieldy volumes; they are well adapted to the purpose which you use the Manifold for, but the bulky volumes of the Manifold—how delightful to handle, and how beautiful to behold—are made with a view to ease and convenience, and convenience of consultation, and cannot be successfully converted into a substitute for trousers' stretchers."

EDWARD Eustace, D. C., writes: "The fifth volume of the MANFOLD CYCLOPAEDIA, which has just been published, more than sustains the good reputation of the previous volumes, being especially, more full in its vocabulary, and the entire workmanship, both literary and mechanical, apparently perfect. A higher grade of cyclopaedia for almost any conceivable use except that of a dictionary, I have never seen. It will send specimen pages free to any applicant, or specimen volumes may be ordered and returned if not wanted. Send for circular, free, to early purchasers. John B. Alden, Publisher, 390 Pearl St., New York; 218 Clark St., Chicago."

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THOMAS W. BAIRD,

Successor to BAIRD & BRIGHT, Agent for

AMES ENGINES AND BOILERS, --- EAGLE COTTON GINS!

BRENNAN & CO'S SAWMILLS,



THE ONLY GENUINE BRADFORD CORN AND WHEAT MILLS, COTTON PRESSES, JONES SCALES, SHINGLE MACHINES, Steam Pumps, Hay Presses, Stalk Cutters, Mowers and Reapers, Corner Second and Louisiana Streets, Little Rock, Ark J. T. BACON, TRAVELING MANAGER.

anted to give relief in all Throat, Lung and chest affections. Trial bottles free at C. F. Hinton's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

Notice to Stockholders.

Notice is hereby given that the second annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of eastern Arkansas will be held in the bank building on Thursday June 14th 1888, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m., to elect a board of directors for the ensuing year. A full attendance is desired.

CHAS. H. SANDERS, Cashier.

May 22d, 1888.

MADISON TIMES.

Editor Times:

Regarding the item in your last issue of THE TIMES stating that the body found below Madison was buried. Several gentlemen of the place doubting this statement went down to the body Sunday, it still lay there on the side of the water and no signs existed of its ever having been buried. The people here expected the coroner would have done this when he visited the body. Humanity demands that this body (dirt bones as it may be) should be buried and if such is not the duty of the coroner, then many people here are much mistaken. The body is without head or arms, no clothing remains, except shoes and a pair of stockings upon the feet. The feet are crossed and a round hole through the chest, left side, probably shows cause of death. It would look better if the body was taken and buried.

Very Truly,
JAMES HASKLEY.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, better, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures the most obstinate skin diseases. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. F. Hinton.

FOR CONGRESS.

Editor Times:

Now I write through the columns of your paper to say to the people that I am a candidate for Congress from the First district.

In taking this position I have no apologies to make or claims to present other than that I am an American citizen and entitled to the privilege.

My platform is the constitution of the United States, and justice to all men, irrespective of their financial condition.

One hundred years' test will try the virtue of most any instrument, and so long as we adhered strictly to the constitution, we were a prosperous and happy people, and I, for one, am opposed to an infringement on the constitution, or the enactment of any law that will tend to enslave the people.

I consider a portion of the existing law very unjust to one class of the American citizens. Especially that portion which composes the master wheel which move the universe—the tillers of the soil. To deny a man the privilege of manufacturing what he raises with the labor of his own hands and selling to whom he pleases is unjust. I am in favor of an advance on Lot. Let every man pay according to what he is worth, from a snow bird to an elephant. And let every man follow what profession he may choose, without having to pay a privilege tax, for doing so. The burden of taxation will then fall on all men according to their ability to pay. The tillers of the soil will then feel that if there is any profit to be derived from what they produce, they have the right to say who shall or who shall not reap the benefit.

So far as the tariff is concerned, I am with Chambers on that. I believe that all the wisdom and ingenuity of man combined cannot, by legislation, regulate the tariff as justly as man will regulate itself, if let alone. If there is any government on earth capable of being self sustaining, independent of the outside world, that government is the United States of America. Then I would say open your commercial doors and let us have an open field and a fair fight and whoever reaches the top round of the ladder first will be entitled to the blue ribbon.

MONOPOLIES.

That tyrants have existed in all ages of the world will be readily admitted. While such is the case, it must be admitted that we are all more or less tyrants in our nature. All monied men, however, are not tyrants; but some of them are the most benevolent men we have. Were I as uneasy about my liberty as some aspiring politicians affect to believe, I would do like some of the negroes did in slavery time—take to the woods and be a runaway slave of the balance of my life. But not being so badly "skinned," shall remain in the fold.

and wait further developments. It appears to be the disposition of a great many men in this our day to bridge men, by legislation, who have been enterprising and made money and deprive them of legitimate pursuits. And not only so, but a great many would be willing to take from them what they already have and divide it out. Such legislation is unconstitutional, unwise and unjust.

I am in favor of every citizen of the United States having the right which the constitution guarantees to him and opposed to any infringement of either.

Now let me say to you that I have no axe to grind. I am not seeking popularity. I have no need of the meridian of life and any honor conferred would not be enjoyed by me for a great while. It is a matter of little consequence whether I or some other individual be honored with a seat in the congress of the United States, but it is a matter of more than ordinary magnitude whether or not your rights and liberties are well guarded.

It may be considered presumptuous in me—coming from the humble walks to aspire to such a position, but let me say to you, that I claim to be made of just as good material as any man, and no better than those whose make up is of good dirt.

If you want a man to represent you in congress who will fearlessly defend the rights of all men, then vote for the Plow Boy of St. Francis. If such don't suit you then vote for some other man.

I am by occupation a tiller of the soil. Politically, I am strictly a republican.

Very Respectfully,
W. R. BARRETT.

Fibrosis is the name of a Toledo man. Unfortunately this fact gives us no clue to his particular profession.

Wait for the Big Show.

Address' Grand Carnival of Novelties, Trained Animals Exposition and Congress of Living Wonders.

Forrest City, May 28, 1'88

The only big show that will visit you this Season.

MARVELOUS, MORAL, INSTRUCTIVE TRIUMPHANT.

Beautiful Ladies

Male Performers

A Triple Troupe of Aeronautic Stars.

Edicated Tropical Birds, Trained African Dogs, Rocky Mountain Goats, the Imported Shetland Ponies, Nip and Tuck

2—Grand Performances Daily—2

Free outside Exhibitions previous to opening the doors. We never postpone or disappoint. Parade at 12 o'clock. For particulars see Couriers.

Admission only 25 Cents.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

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Centaur Liniment is the most wonderful Pain-Curer the world has ever known.



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MARVELOUS, MORAL, INSTRUCTIVE TRIUMPHANT.

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